

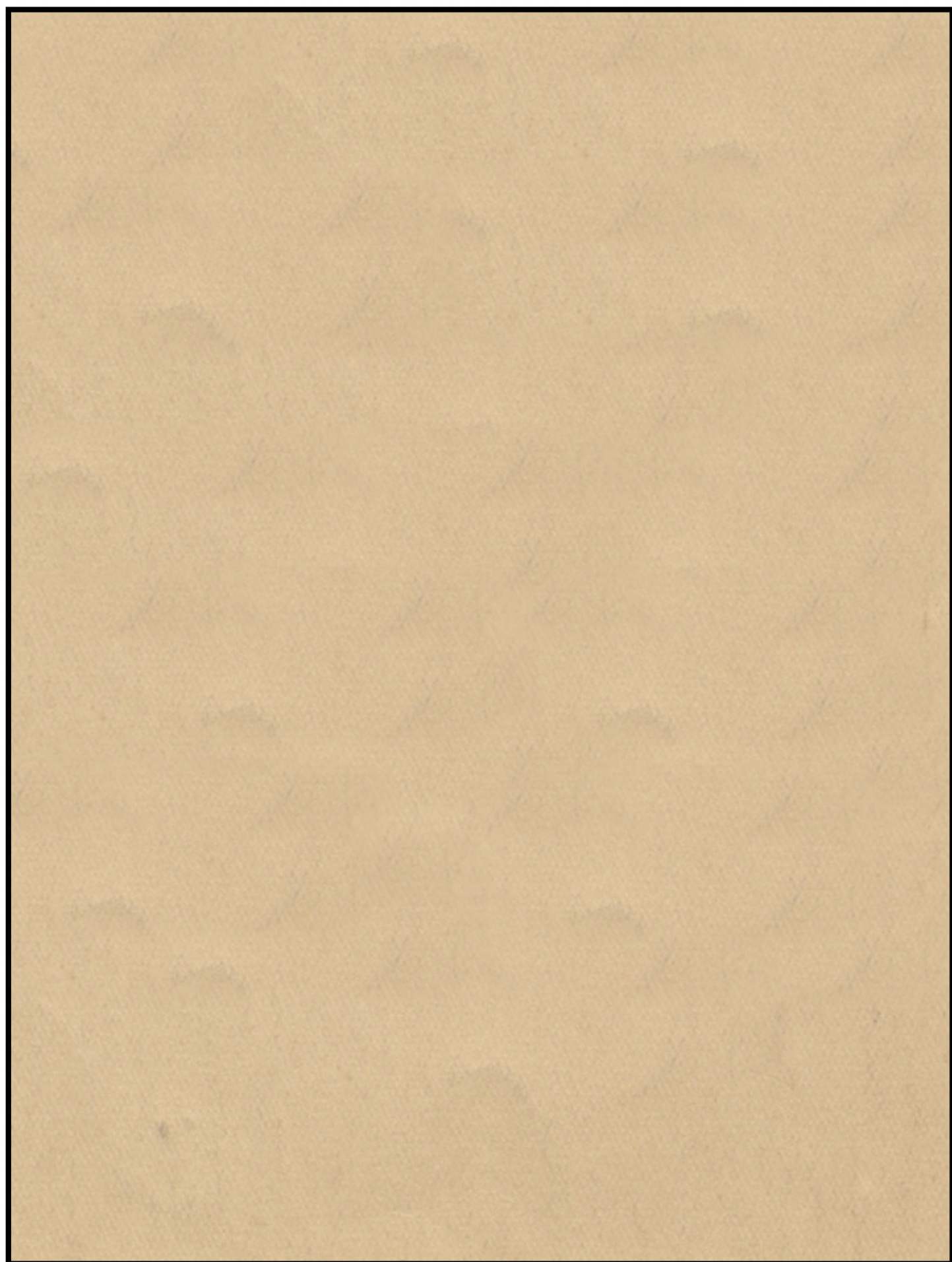
FRONTONIA



Not without thy Wondrous story
Can we tell of all our glory,
C.H.S. C.H.S.

CLASSES OF 1918

A. Dean Wilson.



Staff

Oma Hartsock.....	Joke Editor
Helen Williams.....	Social Editor
Howard Lane.....	Athletic Editor
Fay Lane.....	Art Editor
John Scott.....	Business Manager
William Sharkey.....	Editor in Chief

Dedication

Because of their whole heartedness, because of their undying patriotism, because of their efforts to keep, Old Glory, still flying, "O'er the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave," we most respectfully dedicate this Volume to all our boys who are now in any branch of service in the world-wide conflict to down autocracy.

--THE SENIOR CLASS.

Jno. Griffin

C. H. S. Service Flag

Friday, May 24, with an appropriate program, the large service flag was dedicated. On this date there were 58 stars on the flag indicating 57 graduates of our High School who have entered the service; the 58th star is for John Griffin who left the High School in the spring of 1917, enlisted, and is now in

France.

The gold star is in honor of Welby Crang, '10, who died in service in France.

This is the Honor Roll to date. Additional stars will be added as names of alumni in service are reported.

Honor Roll

'81

Col. Alfred Hunter—Ft. Miley, San Francisco.

'89

Lieut. Scammon Porter—Los Angeles, Cal.

'03

Edna DeBoice—Red Cross Nurse—Not yet called.

Lieut. John Henson—Camp Oglethorpe, Tenn.

'06

Elmer Hammond—Naval Band—Great Lakes Training Station.

'08

Lieut. Ben DeBoice—Camp Grant—Ill.

Corporal Edwin Hull—U. S. Marines—N. Y. City.

Rayburn Wilson, Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

Lieut. Arthur Shell—Washington.

'09

Louis Allen—Ambulance Corp—France

Lieut. Paul Hart—Aberdeen, N. C.

Hal Harp—France.

Harry Lafferty—Camp Greene—S. Carolina.

Lyle McKinney—Offices—Louisville, Ky.

Melvin Ledden—Jacksonville, Fla.

'10

Lieut. Guy Dickerson—Camp Dodge—Ia.

Serg. Welby Crang—Died in France.

Serg. Harold Cummings—

John Rogers—Navy.

Fred Wade—Camp Dodge—Ia.

Corporal Frank Oscar Allen, Artillery, Fort Wright, New York.

'11

Lieut. Harold Morris—Camp Grant—Ill.

Emmett Kent—Camp Dodge—Ia.

Robert Oliver—Camp Johnson—Fla.

'12

Carol Edward Jordan—Great Lakes Training Station.

Lieut. Ralph May—Medical Corp—France.

Lieut. John Milton Miller—Camp Jackson—Miss.

Lieut. Wm. Smith—Fort Oglethorpe—Ga.

Lieut. El Rey Wampler—Camp Grant—Ill.

Harwood Young—Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

'13

W. B. Rundle—Kelly Field—Texas.

Lieut. Beach Hinchcliff—Fort Sill—Oklahoma.

Lieut. Fred Ball—Camp Custer—Mich.

George Allen—Awaiting orders.

Lawrence Draper—Awaiting orders.

Earl Lee Pennington—Jefferson Barracks.

'14

Corporal Leland Lawrence—Camp Logan—Tex.

Floyd Carter—Jefferson Barracks.

Serg. Harold Kirby—Camp Jackson—S. C.

Thomas Hamilton—Camp Logan—Tex.

Lloyd Wood—Camp Grant—Ill.

Cecil Morris—Third Mate, U. S. S. Mississippi.

Carl Goos—Camp Dick—Tex.

Vernon Griffith—Hospital Hoboken—N. J.

Delmar Lafferty—Camp Dodge—Ia.

Corporal Harry Watkins—Ft. Russell—Wyoming.

Omer Simpson—Bradley Polytechnic—Peoria.

Harold Hull—Camp Taylor—Louisville, Ky.

'15

Stanley Steger—Chester, Pennsylvania.

Roy Whitehead—Fort Worth—Texas.

James Pennington—Bradley Polytechnic—Peoria.

'16

Paul Thomas—Fort Preble—Maine.

Serg. Claire Gray—Camp Logan—Texas.

George Harold Cooley—Railroad Machinist.

'17

Brian Burt—Camp Travis—Texas.

Julius Staudt—Camp Merritt—N. J.

Freeman Skinner—Harvard.

'20

John Griffin—France



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

Foreword

In presenting the third volume of the Clintonia, we put forth a book managed entirely by the Senior Class, a souvenir of events of C. H. S. during the year of 1917-18.

While it is fundamentally the work of the Class of 1918, its object is not for the glory or fame of our class, but for the greater honor and glory of our High School.

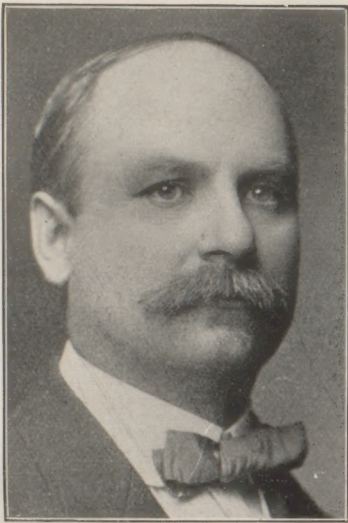
Through the medium of drawings and pictures we have endeavored to bring back to the mind, many of the good by-gone days; as Briggs would say, "The days of real sport." We hope then in presenting this volume that our object has been attained and that it will be a friend wherein you may lighten many a dreary hour.

—The Staff.



MANUAL ARTS BUILDING.

The Faculty



Mr. H. H. EDMUNDS
City Superintendent
of Schools

Attended Univ. of Chicago.
Attended Univ. of Ill.
Graduate Illinois State
Normal Univ.
Completes this year, 25
years' service as super-
intendent.



Miss GUNA C. KELLEY
(Mrs. CASTLE)
Bloomington, Ill.
Director of Music.
Graduate Gibson City H.
S.
Graduate American Insti-
tute.
Normal Methods.
Summer School.
Graduate National.
Music, Chicago.



Miss JESSIE CLINE
Clinton, Ill., Dean of Girls.
Mathematics Instructor
Graduate C. H. S.
Attended Millikin Univer-
sity.
Graduate Ill. State Normal
University.



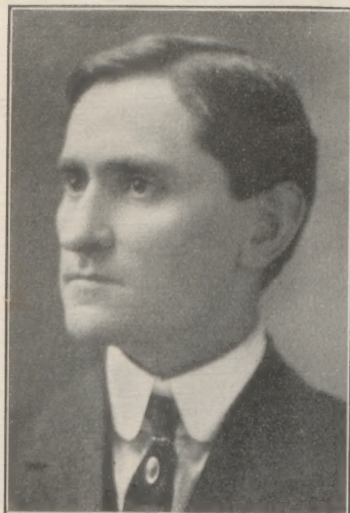
Mr. E. L. WALTERS
Galesburg, Ill.
Principal H. S. '15-'16-'17.
Graduate Maquon H. S.
Normal University
Graduate University Wis.
Ph. B.



Miss M. ROSENSTEIN
Decatur, Ill.
German Instructor
Graduate Decatur H. S.
Graduate Millikin Univer-
sity A. B.



**Miss KATHERINE
RENICH**
Clinton, Ill.
History Department
Graduate Decatur H. S.
Graduate Woodstock H. S.
Graduate University Ill. A.
B. A. M.
University of Wisconsin



Mr. S. A. DORRIS
Clinton, Ill.
Commercial Department
Graduate Eastern Ill. State
Normal
Business Courses, Valparaiso University, — Univ. Ill.
Graduate Greer College



Miss MARIE GOLZE
Mrs. J. R. Grey School of
Music, Bloomington, Ill.
Peoria Conservatory of
Music, Peoria, Ill.
Bush College of Music,
Chicago, Ill.



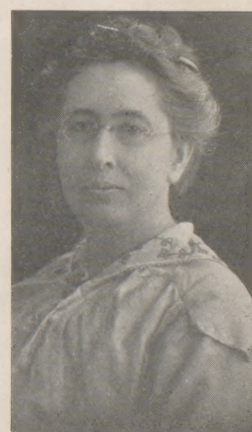
Miss EDITH F. HARDY
Joliet, Ill.
Graduate Joliet H. S.
Graduate Knox College A.
B.
University of Chicago
Assistant Principal Iberia
Mo. Academy
English Department C. H.
S.



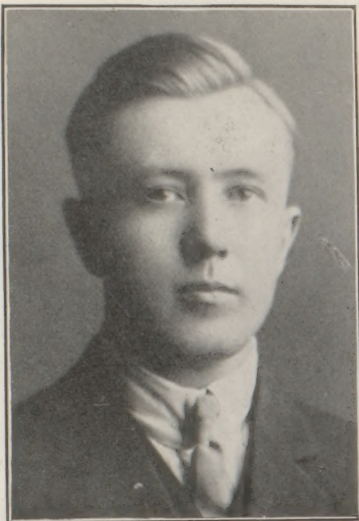
MABLE H. GIBSON
Graduated from Woodstock High school 1904, B. S. degree in Household Science from University of Illinois, 1915.



Miss MAUDE SHELDON
Sharpsburg, Ill.
Science Department
Taylorville H. S.
Chicago University A. B.
Ill. State University



Miss ABBIE ROSS
Clinton, Ill.
Graduate C. H. S.
Ohio Wesleyan
Dixon College, A. B.
Latin Instructor C. H. S.



Mr. CARL RICHARDS
 Clinton, Ill., Dean of Boys.
 Manual Training Department
 Graduate Petersburg H. S.
 Graduate Ill. State Normal
 University



Miss LAURA E. WEILEPP
 Decatur, Ill.
 Graduate Decatur H. S.
 Graduate Univ. Ill.
 English Department



**Miss GENEVIEVE
 ASHDOWN**
 Port Byron, Ill.
 Mathematics
 Instructor
 Graduate Moline H. S.
 Graduate Knox College

Senior Pictures



BENSON, HELEN C.

"The bee has nothing on her, she buzzes incessantly. Have you heard the rumor about Helen? Nothing to it she says. Has the parlor lights on every night in the week and twice on Sunday."

"How do you spell Willmore?"



BOWERS, CLYDE "Boots"

"The theory of books is noble."

Needless to say where he got his nickname—just look at his feet.

"Vat can I do for you."



BROWN, LACIE

After a year's absence, she joined us again in her Senior year. We suppose she liked Clinton, that the reason she came back.



BROWN, WILFRID "Bill"

Class President '17-'18

"Man carries the world in his head."

The most gentlemanly, gentleman in the Class. He likes nothing better than to argue with the teachers. At one time he had a special interest in the Freshman Class.

"I don't see it that way."



CLARK, IRVIN

Orchestra '18

"It is better to be a good listener than a good talker." A famous paper thief. He doesn't say much but just the same don't try and "slip one over" on him, he has big hands.

"Gimmie' a pin."



DAVIS, BERNICE "Beany"

Orchestra

....One of the members of our Class who thanks her "Lucky Stars" that the Traction System saw fit to connect Maroa and Cl'nton. "Beany" is some fiddler.



DAVIS, LOUISE "Sissy"

Senior Play

Her hair resembles that of the fair Ophelia's. Isn't afraid of snakes.

"I would I were a boy."



DRAPER, WILLIAM "Bill"

Glee Club, Football '16-'17.

"Bill" is a great warbler. His pet phrase is "I don't care." Is the receiver of many "comps" from the side lines.

"Call in the dog."



FISHER, BEATRICE "Beachy"

Senior Play

"Beachy" is truly a Fisher, not for fish but for high grades with little work.

"D'cha hear about that, Mac?"



FORD, HARRY "Had"

Basketball '18

President A. A. '18

"The time is out of joint."

"Had" can beat Wm. Jennings Bryan at giving speeches before an audience of 250 people. This is evident at "Pep" meetings. We think he would make a good kindergarten instructor as he enjoys being with infants.

"Supposin' H. H. would see you."



GRIFFIN, DALE "Sears"

Senior Play

Football '16-'17

A foolish, talkative, conceited specimen. Good at killing time in Class.

"Let me tell you how."



GRIFFIN, RUTH

Class Secretary—Senior Play—Valedictorian

Ruth is our only salvation in German troubles. Nothing ever happens without Ruth's hand in it. Can you find a better record any place than she has made in old C. H. S.?

"Oh, Lewis, you are such a bad boy."



HARTSOCK, OMA

Joke Editor Clintonia.

"A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the best of men. Has a record of playing hookey more and studying less than any other girl in school. Has fixed ideas about marriage and doesn't care who knows it. Has published 17 volumes of notes which threaten to out-class Richardson's "Pamela".

Whad 'ya mean"



HARTSOCK, LUCILLE

A promising young lady, who would show Webster a good race when it comes to using big words.

"Now Miss Hardy I wasn't sassing you."



HOYT, REBA "Reby"

Glee Club Senior Play

"Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow we may die".

If you want something started just tell "Rebe" she will do the rest. A loyal supporter of Athletics.

"I'll say"



JEFFREY, MAUDE

Senior Play Glee Club

Maude enjoys making the teachers jump by the cannon-like crack of her gum. She likes to talk and eat.

"Don't you know"?

"Oh, Miss Renick, I want a beard"? (Beard's History)



JENKINS, ARA "Jenks"

We thought for a while that we were going to lose Ara, but she decided to throw off her foolish ways, work hard and make it through. She thinks she would like the position of housekeeper.

"Heck, no"



JONES, ESTHER

A prominent member of the Zoology class and is always on the outlook for "Millers" has a laugh like the peal of a bell.

"Oh, I just love to dance with him.



KERN, CHARLES W. "Kerney"

That one may smile and smile and be a villain".

Charles, is thought to be the leader of the "gang". He has a smile that won't come off. Sometimes he wears a stiff collar but nobody would swear to have seen him in one.

"I otta' had 100 in deportment."



KIRBY, VERNA BELLE

Belle hailed in from Kenney to "Ding Dong" us. We think she has good taste. She is doing "real newspaper work" and makes a fine reporter.

"It don't seem as tho' I want to"



LANE, FAYE

Art Editor

We are indebted to Faye for the artistic appearance of this book. She has made an unusual record by completing her high school course in three and one half years.



LANE, HOWARD

Football '17 Basketball '18 Baseball '17

President Hi-Y

Anybody know about the famous Lane that leads to the house of David? Red-headed, freckled face, green eyed and little—yes that's Howard.



LEGGITT, GLEN

"And see the rogues flourish and honest folks droop."

He makes life miserable for all of us sometimes. Hold tight to your pencils if you see him coming or he will have another one added to his collection before you know it's gone.

"Don't walk in that water, Artie."



LOWE, CARL

Foot '15 '16 '17 Senior Play

"Mamma said I could."

Dancing well is an accomplishment thinks he. Likes to hunt and fish and isn't afraid of dogs.



SCOTT, JOHN

Business Manager Clintonia '18.

"There is virtue yet in the Hoe and Spade."

He thinks if every thing works all right he'll be able to clear up a few hundred dollars on this yearbook. He is a country boy and combs his hair pompadour.

"Can't fellows, I gotta milk a cow"



SESSIONS, RACHAEL B. "Bennie"

She will long be remembered by her voice.

"I stopped myself." She is also responsible for some of the drawings in this edition.



SHARKEY, WILLIAM "Bill"

Senior Charge

Editor-in-chief of Clintonia

Vice-President A. A.

Vice-President Hi-Y Football '16 '17

"He who hesitateth misseth the last car." Though he is the third and last "Bill" in our class, he is not the least—especially in the eyes of one of the members of our class. Is the second "Illinois Boy" in the states history.

"Aw, I don't know."



SHINNEMAN, TWILA

She speaks, behaves and acts just as she ought, serene, quiet and composed; she constitutes one of the quiet members of the class. "Beg pardon, Miss Renick?"



STONE, ALDORA

Aldora has an easily irritated temper. She doesn't say much until that temper is "roused". Mr. Dorris says that she makes a better record than one of the gossipers.

"Leave me alone."



TODD, VETA

Eats all the time, but, alas, she has given up all hopes and will live contented the rest of her life, even tho she is thin, a smart girl too.



McCLURG, MARY ELLEN

Class Treasurer Senior Play

O! Beachy, I'm going to the dance—what? O, no not with him yes, sure I'm so glad, Yes sure I'm going to wear it, what else have I to wear? I'm so glad. Yes, I'll tell you all about it—O: this old typewriting I don't have time to talk at all.



MILLER, MAREECE, Salutatorian

Salutatorian Senior Play Class History and Prophecy

'And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever". She resembles a skeeter. Is very extravagant—chews a fresh stick of "Black lack" every day: Uttered her first witty remarks in C. H. S. in 1914.

"Atta' boy, pull Decatur's whiskers."



PENNINGTON, C. HAROLD "Jap"

Senior Play. Football '17

The monkey of the class,—would make Charlie Chaplin ashamed of himself. A real torment to the teachers.

"I don't know as how I kin"



PHARES, RUTH

Glee Club Class History and Prophecy

Ruth likes to talk to men and have men talk to her, but never objects to the company of a Still-man.

"Hello central, give me Weldon"



PHILLIPS, HELEN

Class History and Prophecy

Combs her hair straight back and wears low-heeled shoes Won great renown by her, "Thanks for the milk and beans."

"I got a note, honest."



RICHEY, GAIL

"Is armed only with innocence and a just course."

Has she got her Physics—Well I should say not. But she has had a 40 mile car ride so what's the difference.

We're stepping some."



TROWBRIDGE, J. BERNARD

Orchestra '18

"For the apparel doth oft proclaim the man."

Has the voice of an angel. Is a really, truly village gossip and town tuff. After making his first appearance on the stage is thought to be Douglas Fairbanks' only rival.

"Oh, you little story teller."



VILES, CECIL

Class History and Prophecy

"There are people who resemble vaudeville."

Put the voice of Cicero, the hair of Ophelia, the physique of Samuel Johnson and the brains of Emerson together and you will have an exact counterpart of Cecil Viles.

"Where do we go from here, Bennie?"



WILLIAMS, HELEN

Senior Play Class History and Prophecy

She can write more notes in a minute than a normal person can in a day. She tried to tell us the reason that her eye blinked so much, especially when looking at some boy is because it has St. Vitus dance. At one time Helen was mildly interester in a certain style of Chandaliar.

"Gee, I haven't studied a bit."



WILLSON, NELL

Senior Play

"Bright is her face with smiles."

Is easily frightened, almost afraid of her own shadow. Has a marked interest in Harrison, Ward & Co.

"Who said so?"



E. LEONE WAMPLER

"This time, like all times, is a very good one if we but know what to do with it."

We congratulate her on overcoming the obstacle and finishing school with a really, truly good class. That proves that she is a brilliant girl.

"O, sugar, Mareece."

CLASS DAY



Class Day Program

CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

MAY 29, 1918—2 o'clock

Assembly.

Cornet Solo, "My Illinois" Gordon Hull

Salutatory Mareece Miller

Piano Duet Beatrice Fisher and Helen Benson

Play "C. H. S. Alumni Home, 1950."

Mareece Miller

Fay Lane

Louise Davis

Beatrice Fisher

Cecil Viles

William Draper

Bennie Sessions

Veta Todd

Wilfred Brown

Helen Phillips

Clude Bowers

Ruth Phares

Announcement

Presentation Speech Belle Kirby

Senior Charge William I Sharkey

Junior Response Mabel Brown

Valedictory Ruth Griffin

Class Song Members of Class

"Planting of the Ivy" Wilfred Brown

"Old C. H. S."

SENIOR CLASS SONG

When high school days have passed away

And we no longer here may stay,

Our hearts will beat true,

Old High, just for you.

We'll raise our voices loud and clear

To sing a song of hearty cheer

And love you as we used to do.

Chorus

Sen-iors, Sen-iors,

We are the jolly Sen-iors.

Great-est class of all the Gold-en West.

Alma Ma-ter nev-er will have one great-er

1918--Loved the best.

PRESENTATION SPEECH

(Belle Kirby)

Friends of the Senior Class: This is an extraordinary year with extraordinary requirements of all of us. Many of the usual customs are given up entirely or changed to fit the times. And so is the case with us. The Seniors felt that the money resulting from the Class play would be used to a better advantage and perhaps benefit more people if given to the Red Cross.

We have given the money to that organization, that noble emblem of human mercy and sympathy, whose symbol is revered wherever it floats. In this great conflict between Democracy and Autocracy it floats fearlessly in the shell-torn trenches, and breathes a breath of hope to the weary men of France, and Belgium. It stands for everything that is noble and sacred to true American hearts.

We are leaving, as a record of our gift, this certificate. This will serve in after years to show that we were not neglectful of our Alma Mater we have in our four years here learned so much to love.

It is our wish that you recognize in our gift, not to the school, but to the Red Cross, an earnest desire to do the best it is in our power, as a class leaving this high school under the present conditions, to do.

Salutory

(MAREECE MILLER)

I am happy to greet so many this afternoon on behalf of my class. It is indeed a joyful time for us when we realize that we have so many appreciative friends. It is a time of gladness, yet a deeper and more serious thought creeps into it.

For nearly fifty years commencements have been observed by the Clinton High School but it seems that this one is more significant than previous ones. To-day is a day of doing things. Every day we are measured by the standard of what we can do. Our own state, this year enjoying her hundredth anniversary, and our own country, participating in the world's greatest war, is depending more and more upon the young people of the nation.

Never before has there been such a demand for trained laborers. Upon the young people of the nation depends the future welfare of the United States. We who are in school will be the future leaders. We must keep up our standards and in such a crisis should even raise them.

The world demands trained workers and so our schools are advancing the idea of actual training with the rest of the curriculum. We no longer journey through our school life in a hit-or-miss fashion but we plan our destination and strive to reach that goal. Four years we have worked to this end, commencement, not the various formalities alone but the true meaning of the completion of our work here, which is that we are prepared to help our nation in her time of need. We are now leaving to assume further duties for which we are prepared, because we know that the best way to accomplish things is to, "Learn to do by doing."

Now my friends, again I wish, in the name of the 1918, centennial class of the Clinton High School, to welcome you.

President's Address

"Planting of the Ivy"
(Wilfred Brown)

Classmates and Friends:

This occasion is the last when we shall meet together as an organization. However, we feel certain that our influences and our examples have been so organized and so systemized that they will remain after us, serving to inspire those who will become despondent and discouraged.

The Class of 1918 entered High School a few months after the several European Nations began their struggle— not yet decided. The completion of our last school year marks the completion of the first year in which our magnificent Nation has become a belligerent factor in that struggle. As this struggle has affected all institutions so it has affected the High School, the Senior Class in particular. The Class spirit, although enthusiastic and active has been mingled with seriousness and with determined thoughtfulness. This spirit, marked at first, has increased proportionately in our life as students.

Now as never before can we realize the extent of our opportunities which have been facilitated by the community in which we reside. To express our profound gratitude to the Board of Education, to the people of the community, and our parents for these extensive opportunities is the desire of every member of the Class. To the Faculty whose efforts have been untiring do we owe our fullest appreciation.

Classmates! I wish to thank you for the honor you have given me, that of serving you as your President. The duty has been a difficult one, and although I have put my soul and body into the work, there have been short-comings and mistakes which have been numerous and vital. However, the willingness of the class to cooperate and aid in every way has lightened the burden and has served as an inspiration to me.

The Class of 1918 can well feel proud of its patriotism. It has been a leader in fulfilling the duties that have been given us by the Nation. There have been obligations, both monetary and otherwise, but every member has been willing to face the obligation whether easy or difficult. As the class has been ready to sacrifice in order that the wishes of the Government be carried out, so shall it stand ready to make the Supreme Sacrifice, should the government deem it essential.

There are no slackers in the Class of 1918.

In as much as this occasion is our last assembly it is fitting that we choose this opportunity of expressing our farewell to the High School.

This ivy will serve to remind the future classes that the interest of the Class of 1918 is still with our Alma Mater, and although we may be miles away our interest will be as close as the ivy which will cling to the structure.

—Ivy is planted—

Class sing "Old C. H. S."
Senior Charge

(William Sharkey)

"Listen, my friends, and you shall hear" of the wondrous adventures of this class of students who call themselves Juniors. A kindergarten would be a better place for them, the class of '09.

It is not my plan today to pass any complimentary remarks upon you, but just to show wherein you have fallen that you may not fall again. There is one among you who is noted for her great ideas on woman suffrage. Oh, if we could only take the vote from the men! I refer to May Downey Oakman. Please show her wherein she is wrong, that she may not disgrace herself by any more such wild and erroneous speeches as she has given. In this wonderful class of yours there are a couple of young adventurers, Edward Lonergan and Claus DeLong by name, who swiped "Spot" Ward's Ford one snowy winter's eve and started to the home of one of the Junior girls, namely Sarah Willmore. It took them two hours to get out there, the Ford stalled three times for the simple reason that "Brokie" McClelland had the gas turned off. While they were there they left the Ford out in the cold until the radiator froze up and they had to take turns pushing the car back to town. When Mr. Ward heard of this he gave poor little innocent "Spot" thirty days of solitary confinement. Little he knew that "Spot" was a dollar to the good and he out a set of chains by the trip, or the sentence would have been much more severe. Now what do you think of a class of fellows that would do a trick like that? Another instance, Juniors, in which Claus and the suffrage leaders are involved. Claus wrote a note to May Downey, and the ever-open eyes of Miss Cline saw that note. She requested May Downey to bring her the note and with the assistance of the whole faculty she went down to get the note, but May Downey had that precious billet-doux in her shoe, and you should have noticed the nervous attitude of Claus during the cross-examination. Do you think for one moment that a Senior would conduct himself in such an unbecoming manner?

Now as to your athletic ability: Whom have you that is worthy of mention? You will answer me right away by saying Harrison. What was he? He made a few touchdowns in the time he played football, but the hole was made by Draper, a Senior, and a blind man with wooden legs could have carried the ball for a touchdown. Again I ask you, whom have you? Whom can you compare with our Draper or Lowe who made the All-Star Football team? Whom have you to compare with Howard Lane, a second Eckersoll in football, and who very seldom misses a shot in basketball? Whom can you compare with Ford in basketball or baseball? What do you think of the captain of a basketball team who will go asleep on the floor during the best game of the tournament? Asleep? Yes—dead to the world. Did this not happen and was not the offender a Junior? You would have had no football or basketball teams this year were it not for the Seniors. What do you think of two men who will fall down and hurt their ankles on purpose before the hardest game of the season? This happened before the U. High football game and the offenders, Paul Harrison and Walter Kent, were Juniors. Is not that characteristic of a Junior in general—afraid to meet the arduous tasks that confront him? What do you think of a full-back that will not accompany his team on Thanksgiving day for the reason of missing a little dinner? Did not this occur last Thanksgiving day and was not the offender a Junior? Juniors, you are beyond recall. I have been tempted many times to give this up, thinking it an impossible task, but having that

characteristic perseverance of a senior, I have finally succeeded.

Look whom you have chosen for the pilot of your ship—Warren Kirby, one who cannot as yet pilot a threshing machine—one who could never come up to our Brown, who, when he was getting low in his subjects, he deserted you and went to the farm. After he left you the prospects seemed somewhat brighter and we were looking for an immediate improvement in your class. Imagine the shock we encountered on finding out that Mabel Brown had been chosen as his successor. Mabel Brown! Juniors, think of it! Mabel Brown, a girl who had her hair cut short for the purpose of causing an outburst of laughter upon her entrance into the assembly room. What is your opinion of a girl who will bring her breakfast to school and eat it in the assembly room? Is not that beyond your comprehension? But such was the action of your president. Juniors, whom have you that is capable of giving an extemporaneous speech? Ed Lonergan flunked Junior English six times because of his inability to do it. Take a few pointers from Wilfred Brown or Ruth Griffin when they speak, Juniors. One of your "four minute" speakers tells us we are in war. Wake up, Juniors! We suppose you had heard about the new invention. It has replaced the horse and buggy. I refer to the automobile.

You have a large class, Juniors. Large with respect to a few members. There are "Beef" Chapin, Baby Bliss' only rival, "Goggles" Catlin next in line and Mary Kenney and "Spike" Davison tie for third place.

Do not the leaders of the gang of so-called "Rowdies," ice-cream thieves, party menaces and the like, belong to your class? The officers of this gang are: Clumsy Claus DeLong, President; "Ori" McClelland, vice-president; "Rhody" Wilson, guard; and "Spot" Ward, chauffeur; and the treasurers are very numerous.

Juniors, what do you think of one of your classmates who, when he saw his old girl and her escort suddenly halted on a joy ride one Sunday evening for the want of a little gasoline, passed them as a freight train would a tramp? Paul Harrison is again the offender, Juniors, another instance that my duty bids me mention. Ethel Jones and a friend of hers (and it was not a girl friend, either) played hookey one bright afternoon in May and went walking. As luck would have it, her mother telephoned to the school for her, but she was not to be found. Do you think for one minute that a Senior would do a thing like that?

We have a few gifts and honors I now wish to bestow upon you, hoping that you will care for them, and fulfill the vacancies as well as your predecessors have done.

We give to Warren Kirby seat 1, row 1, hoping he will care for it as well as our worthy president has done, but at the same time knowing he will never perform the duties of the office as conscientiously as has Wilfred Brown.

We give and bequeath to Sarah Willmore, providing she does not have a scrap with Ed, the ability to crack her gum, now held only by Maude Jeffrey. If Sarah fails, Mary Kenney is the alternate.

We give and bequeath to Claus DeLong and Marion McClelland, the stiff collars now owned by Harry Ford and Charles Kern.

We give and bequeath to Mary Mustard the ability to flirt, now held by Aldora Stone.

We give and bequeath to Ed Lonergan, the oratorical ability now held by Harry Ford.

We give and bequeath to Paul Chapin and to him only

the use of the phrases "Yea, buck" and "Headwork" now held by Carl Lowe.

We give Harold Wilson the powder puff and wrist watch now owned by William Draper.

We give to Raymond Luttrell the mustache now worn by "Sears" Griffin.

And now, Juniors, before "passing beyond," we wish to bestow upon you this can which we have cared for during the past

four years. It makes very good coffee at a picnic or wiener roast. The class of 1918 have kept it through their four years having used it when they were Freshmen at their first wiener roast. We give it to you with this one request—that you take good care of it, do nothing to mar its brilliant lustre. Next year when you must resign your position as custodians of this precious can, hand it on to the next class that they too may appreciate our interest in "Old C. H. S."

Junior Response

(Mabel Brown)

In behalf of the Juniors I wish to thank Mr. Sharkey for those brilliant words of counsel he has just uttered. It certainly is not to be wondered at that he is so ready to give advice, when we consider how many doses he has been given this semester.

There are some instances that I think need to be recalled at this particular time.

Seniors, you are to be commended for the relay of kindergarten teachers you are turning out, among whom are Harry Ford, Charles Kern, Howard Lane and your president, Bill Brown, all of whom have had such extensive experience in this particular line of work.

It seems that in every class of people we find the monotype whose mind runs only in one direction, and such is the sad state of Bill Sharkey, whose pet hobby is to go chasing a 12:32 car up the track after it passes the Hartsock home.

It surely is deplorable that your athletics should end with Bill's nocturnal track-meets—and it is to be regretted more than ever that your president finds the greenness on the north side and freshmen wiener roasts so much more attractive than the football field!

Yes, it is sad, but not nearly so touching as the thought that consumption exists in our school and that certain death for your fresh air advocate, Bill Sharkey, can be heard in that notorious cough of his that always bespeaks Sir Oracle, as "When I ope my mouth, let every dog bark."

Another thing for which you need commendation is your success in having so many gentlemen in your class that apparently have such a fondness for chocolates that the latter sometimes disappear very mysteriously! It must be nice to have such cultivated tastes.

But what could be more startling than those "bobs" that appeared on Senior heads one morning? Oh, my! Had Mrs. Vernon Castle seen those heads she would have turned grass-green with envy and quit stage-life forever! Yes, it was almost as startling as Gail Richey's recitation in English, when she gave the sentence, "The cow, he has beautiful eyes."

I believe it would be very proper at this time to remind you that we can never forget the wonderful way in which you supervised Room 8. It was almost as well done as the keeping of the cloak rooms!

But, longer to be remembered is your distinctive sociability as manifested this year, especially during the noon assembly, at which time Charles Kern felt obliged to entertain his nearby companions with stunts that most likely originated at the last Freshman girl's kid party.

Heaven forbid that there should ever be a cemetery near this school building, for those echoing footsteps of Mary Ellen, Gail and Maude would never leave a minute's peace for the dead.

And now to Mr. Sharkey and his followers I would like to say that your four years of actions must speak louder than your ten minute charge and the reason Juniors are leaders is not because of, but in spite of, the examples you have set for us during your high school career. But I assure you that as you leave us now, we feel just as did the old darky when he wrote the epitaph of his wife, "GloryHallelujah! She is gone!"

C. B. S. Alumni Home

Endowed by the Class of 1919
Situated at Downey Park, Clinton, Illinois—Time, 1950

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mareece Miller, Matron	Fay Lane, Cook.
Louise Davis, Home Seamstress.	Beatrice Fisher, Member.
Cecil Viles, Maid for the Week.	William Draper, Visitor.
Bennie Sessions, Semi-Invalid.	Veta Todd, Visitor.
Wilfred Brown, Member.	Helen Phillips, Visitor
Clyde Bowers, Member.	Ruth Phares, Visitor.

Scene: The living room of the Home. Comfortable chairs and tables placed around room. Doors at each side. Piano. Flowers.

(Enter Wilfred Brown, carrying step-ladder. Mareece follows with placard. Wilfred places step-ladder at center-back of stage and ascends it. Mareece hands him the placard to hang up).

Mareece. Now, Bill, do put that up straight. You know, you're so careless with things. You know we have to have things right around here.

Wilfred: Well, wasn't I always careful? Say, it was good of that class of 1919 to endow this institution. Never thought such a bunch of irresponsible do-littles would turn out that well. I, for one, am mighty glad they did!

Mareece: So am I! If they hadn't, I don't know where I would be! Do hurry up, Bill, Uncle Ben's coming in!

Bennie (Coming in, assisted by Cecil): Not through yet? If visitors should come this afternoon, we want everything nice. There, Cecil, lay my knitting bag on that chair. Oh, dear me, I'm so tired. (Sits down).

(Exit Wilfred with ladder. Doorbell rings. Cecil, grumbling, goes and opens the door. Louise enters).

Cecil: Oh, Louise, did you get my thread?

Louise: Yes, I guess I did not forget anything this time. Guess who I saw shopping this afternoon? I do declare that Helen Williams buys more new house fixtures than anybody I ever saw. I just found her in Irwin Clark's Gas and Electric office when I stopped to pay the bill. She was looking at the chandeliers and picked out one known as the "Honk" design.

Cecil (Taking letter out of Louise's bag): Here's a letter for Clyde Bowers. I'll bet it's from Gail Richey. You know, Gail was one of those girls who always undertakes everything. Now I have to go call him. I'm just run to death all the time. (Starts toward door).

Mareece: Well, if you hadn't strained that warbling voice of yours when you took Galli-Curci's place, you might be up in the "K" Theater yet.

(Exit Cecil. Wilfred enters, sits down and reads paper. Clyde comes in and reads his letter).

Louise (Going over to Bennie): Yes, I saw that old maid school teacher, Helen Phillips, up town. You know she always knows all the news. She said that Helen Benson had finally succeeded in attaining her highest ambition, that of getting out of Clinton. She has taken up her abode in a little farm house up east of Craig.

Bennie: You remember her old chum, Esther Jones? I heard the other day that she was down in the Fiji Islands doing research work. She is trying to find out if the whale really swallowed Jonah.

Clyde (Looking up from letter): Gail says here she saw Dale Griffin and he has grown a brilliant crimson mustache. I suppose he must have awfully rich soil out there on Salt creek.

(Door bell rings. Cecil comes in and opens door. Ruth enters, shakes hands and greets everyone).

Ruth: My, how you folks have changed! I just had to run in and see you, for it seems such a long time since we were together. I feel almost like a "Freshie" today. Don't you remember what a time we had when we were "Freshies" in high school? Those picnics and wiener roasts! It's been so long ago.

Louise: Oh, yes, Ruth, how we have changed! Well, I suppose it is because we are all so old now. But I remember when we had that wiener roast and brought a tin can up North Jackson avenue as an announcer of our coming home. The Avenueists certainly knew we were coming. We "Freshies" thought we had the time of our green lives.

Cecil: I should say we did! And how scared we were of our teachers! Didn't the other classes laugh when we came into high school?

Mareece: Yes, when we got into Senior English instead of Freshman Latin. We laughed just as much a year or two later. (Goes over by window). Here comes Dr. Wm. Draper, the celebrated physician. They say he is to receive the Nobel prize this year for discovering a new way to paralyze a teacher's brain when a student cannot recite. Get ready, Uncle Ben. You ought to feel honored to have such a famous man visit you.

Bennie: Oh, I'm ready. I always think of him as Bill and how I used to love to hear him sing. Let's have him sing something for us this afternoon for old times' sake.

Louise: Let's do. And, Ruth, you must sing something, too. You're such a great prima donna now that maybe you can entertain us here without your manager knowing it. Folks, just remember when Ruth and Bill sang in those good old days!

Ruth: If it will make you happier to hear me, I will sing one of my songs for you if Bill will also sing.

(Door bell rings).

Cecil (Opening door): Come in, Dr. Draper.

Bill: Say, when I come here, I'm just plain old Bill. Hello, boys! Hello, everybody! When I left my office this afternoon, I met old John Scott and his wife. She used to be Nell Wilson, you know, that pretty girl we had with us during our Senior year. He said they lived out near Wapella. They must be rich; he has a swell Ford.

Wilfred: John will never have any other kind of an automobile no matter what happens. But look at this. Big headlines. "Arrested for Gaining Husband's Affections Through Public Flirtation! He was a Soldier in the U. S. A.; She, Formerly Miss Reba Hoyt."

Clyde: Ha! ha! That's just like Reba. Say, look on the back of that paper. There's a notice of an explosion in Charles Kern's taffy factory. Cause unknown. He manufactures more taffy than anyone else this side of Hawaii.

Mareece (Big noise outside): Oh, goodness, there's Glenn Leggett out again! He's "crazy as a bed-bug!" Someone go get him back in before he tears something up! (Starts toward door). I'm about crazy myself with being matron here. Bill, have you given Uncle Bennie her medicine yet?

Bill: No, I didn't expect to see so many here this afternoon. It takes me back to High School days again. (Turns to Bennie and hands her a bottle of medicine). I guess, Bennie, you will not be so silly about getting local color for your novels any more, will you?

Bennie: I reckon not. I certainly got one tumble when I fell off that rock with a big bear right after me. Those old Arkansas rocks are pretty sharp. I have to write all my novels now inside and make them domestic affairs, instead of Indians and wild animals. I thought I heard a crowd yelling a while ago. I don't hear very well any more. Is there a baseball game

in progress? I thought I heard them yelling, "Go it, Red, of boys!"

Louise: Yes, I saw the boys going out to the diamond as I came home. That's Red Lane's son. He is just like his father, one of the biggest ball players in the history of Clinton High School.

Bill: Well, how do you like your new matron? She seems to be as lively as ever.

Bennie: Oh, she's as good for a matron as a toe-dancing chorus girl would be. Ruth, what do you see outside?

Ruth: Look, it's so funny! There is little Mary Ellen fishing in the fountain with a pinhook. She must have inherited that trait from her mother. She was a great "Fisher" in the old days, you remember.

(Enter Beatrice. Mareece following).

Wilfred: Here's Beatrice. She's up at last. Come on, Beachy, and play for Ruth and Bill to sing.

Beatrice: Why, hello, Ruth! Hello, Bill! Is it really you? (Shakes hands). Yes, I'll play if you will only sing. (Goes over to piano and sits down). I have wanted to hear you two sing again. (Opens music).

Song: Ruth. Song: Bill.

(Everyone claps and calls, "Encore! Encore!")

Cecil: Oh, don't you remember that song we used to sing so much when we were Seniors? Let's see, it went something like this, "Hoe, hoe, hoe your row," or nearly that. Does anyone remember it?

Beatrice: I do. (Plays opening bars).

Louise (Gets up and assumes a Golxe-like attitude): Already, please. (Waves a knitting needle for time).

(All sing, "Hoe, hoe, hoe your row!")

Bennie: My! Those old times! I'll never forget that Junior-Senior reception. Those Juniors must have thought we Seniors never had anything to eat, the way they fed us. We certainly gave the Seniors a big time the year before with our "baby show."

Clyde: Remember that reception we gave Mr. Walters when he left? And how we wound Mr. Edmunds up in that game? We had some high old times while we were in High School.

(Someone outside calls, "Fresh Vegetables! Fresh Vegetables!")

Mareece (Calls through door): Fay, Fay, go and get some fresh vegetables for supper from Harry! (Turns around) That is Harry Ford, our vegetable man. He has a truck farm out near Kenney.

Wilfred: Here come two ladies up the street. It is Helen Phillips and a tall, slim lady. She's the minister's wife. She was Veta Todd. They were married shortly after we were graduated.

(Door bell rings. Cecil opens door. Enter Helen Phillips and Veta Todd).

Helen: I met Veta down town and she was on her way up here for something; I thought I would come, too. I want to tell you I received a letter from Ruth Griffin today. She says she loves her work so much and is receiving a salary as high as any "movie" star. She is as well known as Marguerite Clark nowadays.

Veta: I'm so glad to see so many of you here. I haven't seen some of you for so long. You'll be glad to know that Twila Shinneman has not forgotten us, even though she is so far away. She's out in Africa, now, as a missionary to the Hottentots.

Wilfred: Have you people read the alumni notes in the last Clintonia? Leone Wampler is now Dean of Women at Vassar College. She has been teaching for a good many years.

Bill: We are certainly scattered far and wide since we left

the old High. I must leave now, for I have a number of calls to make yet this afternoon. I'm glad to have met so many of you here. Good-bye. (Exit Bill).

Ruth: Well, if you had told me Bill Draper would ever be so famous, I should have laughed at you. Look at Clyde there. He ought to be in Bill's place instead of being here. But if he hadn't caught such a cold from leaving the windows open too long while he was head draftsman in the Chicago National Bank, he might have been chief janitor there now. (Everyone laughs).

Clyde: That's no worse than some others I might mention. There is "Tubby" Lowe down at the Illinois cafe. He's been there as head batterman for all these years while I am able to stay here in peace. (Exit Clyde angrily).

Cecil (Who has been standing by the table, looking through memory-book): Doesn't this remind you of our Junior picnic? Here's that picture of John Scott and Glenn Leggett on that billboard out east of town. I can still remember how we sang coming in on the hayrack that night.

Wilfred: We had our share of good times when we went to old C. H. S. I can't believe they have as good a time up there now. Scientific research has done so much for modern schools. (Noise outside. Fay drops a knife before she enters). There comes the cook! I'll bet she wants something done. You folks make me a general handy man around here. I have a big notion to go back to the sea.

Bennie: Yes, Bill, that must have been an awful calamity to you when you were shipwrecked in the Panama Canal.

(Enter Fay with a pan of potatoes and several knives.)

Fay: I want these potatoes peeled for supper. Bill, that's a good job for you. Louise can help you, or Cecil, or Beatrice.

Beatrice: Not me. I helped last time.

Cecil: When I'm maid I don't have to peel the potatoes. This is my week as maid and I'm worked so hard that I have scarcely time to breathe.

Louise: Come on, Bill. I'll help you. (Takes pan from Fay and gives Wilfred a knife). Beatrice mustn't soil her hands! They will not look nice to play the piano and she wants to make one more Edison record before she dies.

Helen: That reminds me. Bernice Davis, who became a great violinist, married her manager last week and they're going to Maroa on their honeymoon.

Fay: Well, don't be all day peeling those potatoes or you won't get any supper. (Exit Fay).

Beatrice: Fay makes such a fuss over cooking. I suppose it's because she was Domestic Science teacher in the High school for fifteen years. Its too bad she lost her husband but we are lucky to have her choose to come here and cook for us.

Helen: Oh, yes, you can't guess who was in town today! Just guess! I'll have to tell you. Oma Hartsock. She says that she and Bill have just celebrated their silver anniversary. You know she was the first one married out of the Senior class.

Louise: Ha! Ha! I heard Helen Williams telling Irwin Clark today that Lucille Hartsock is travelling with Hagenbeck and Wallace's show as the living skeleton.

Mareece: Well, her old pal, Ara Jenkins, is living out on Vinegar Hill. Her husband struck a vinegar well out there and they have made a nice fortune.

Veta: (Rises and starts towards door.) I must be going home and fix supper myself. (Reaches door, then comes back.) Oh, I forgot! I have some tickets for a lecture to be given tomorrow night. I brought them up here for I knew some of you would like to go. The lecturer is Miss Aldora Stone and her subject is on "Baseball for Women". Mr. Edmunds always

said she would be famous as an orator but we never believed it. Goodbye, I must go. Come down and see me.

All: Goodbye. Come back to see us again.

Ruth: It is time for me to get back to my hotel for a rehearsal. I certainly am glad that I came to see the Home this afternoon. When I retire I think I shall come here to live. But before I go, I want to ask if any of you have heard from Maude Jeffrey.

Helen: Why, she became a stenographer and went to Washington, D. C. But the work was too hard for her and she is now on the stage.

Ruth: Thanks. I hope we shall meet again soon. Goodbye folks.

(Exit Ruth.)

Bennie: (Looking through pages of an "Elite".) Here is a picture of a model in the latest New York styles. It looks like Lacie Brown. She always wore the latest styles in High school.

Louise: Yes, and Belle Kirby is a reporter for the Ameri-

can. Are you through, Bill? I am. I'll take these out to Fay so she can hurry supper.

(Exit Louise with potatoes.)

Wilfred: If I don't find a little bit less to do, I'm going to hunt up Bernard Trowbridge and join the I. W. W.'s. He always knew how to get out of any form of labor and is today the greatest living exponent of the I Wont Work's.

Mareece: Uncle Bennie, I think it is time for you to go and take your medicine before supper. Louise is so quick, she and Fay will have it in no time. Louise has ever been a good worker and before she became too old, she was the best aviator's mechanic in the United States.

(Exit Bennie assisted by Cecil. Mareece turns to Helen.)

Mareece: Helen, you must stay and enjoy one of Fay's suppers. She is a fine cook.

Helen: Thank you very much. I will if you promise not to feed me ground glass so that Harold Pennington will get another case to boost his business. Undertaking is quite an extensive job, you know.

(Gong for supper.)

Mareece: Supper is ready. Come on, let's go.

(Exit all.)

Valedictory

(Ruth Griffin.)

Classmates, Teachers, Parents, and Friends:

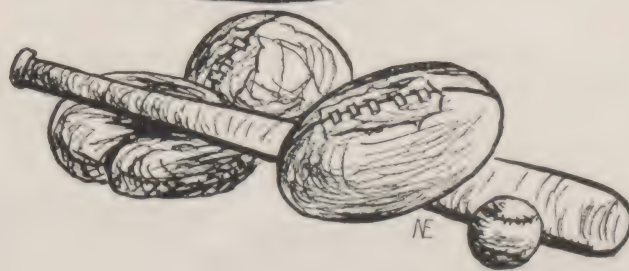
The four years of our high school life have been wonderful years, but the past year has been especially wonderful. The condition of the world has made this a busy year, one in which we are stronger, nobler, for having lived. We think with joy of the rich experiences of our sojourn in old C. H. S., and we should not be normal students if we were not sorry to leave it. Yet we cannot let this spirit of regret dominate us. For a great work lies before us—a work which needs us, and which will require our best and mightiest efforts. The world always needs young people, but now, when all energy is, or should be, concentrated on "making the world safe for democracy", there is a double burden for us. At this serious time of great demands for competent workers, we shall find a great opportunity to "Learn to do by doing". There is something for everyone in the country to do.

We are glad to live in this crisis, when each one is put to such a severe test. But the educated person, the one who is more thoroughly trained, can of course do a greater work. For that reason we are happy that we have had the advantages of this high school education, and are able now to take up something which will help our country and mankind in general; or to go on with our study and equip ourselves still further for the mastery.

To you, Mr. Edmunds and the teachers of the Clinton High School, to the members of the Board of Education and to our parents, we are grateful. We now extend to you our sincere thanks for your aid in enabling us to be better citizens and more able to accomplish bigger, more worthwhile things in our course of life. It is our ambition to prove worthy of your splendid example and we hope that we may never fall short of that ambition.

ATHLETICS

C



Athletic Association

Harry Ford, President.
William Sharkey, Vice-President.
Mabel Brown, Secretary and Treasurer.

BOARD OF CONTROL

Faculty Representatives

H. H. Edmunds, Chairman.
Miriam Rosenstein.
Carl Richards.
S. A. Dorris.

Student Representatives.

Howard Lane, Senior.
Paul Harrison, Junior.
Kenneth Wilson, Sophomore.
Gordon Hull, Freshman.

Our Athletic Association started out the school year 1917-18 by electing Harry Ford as president, William Sharkey as vice, and Mabel Brown secretary and treasurer. The year was a very successful one considering the obstacles to be met caused by the Great War.

We accomplished one of the greatest feats in eleven years by defeating our old rival, Decatur, in football. The football banquet was the largest and best attended in many years.

In general our year has been a very successful one considering the conditions of the time.

THE FOOT BALL SEASON

Clinton vs. Normal	0-7
Clinton vs. Farmer City	43-0
Clinton vs. Peoria	0-13
Clinton vs. Decatur	19-6
Clinton vs. Gibson City	7-20
Clinton vs. U. High	6-33
Clinton vs. Normal	13-7
Clinton vs. Lincoln	12-6
Clinton vs. Villa Grove	19-52

The season of 1917 was a success. Financially it was the best ever experienced by C. H. S. Although our percentage

was a little below 500, we won from Decatur and that alone would make it a success.

About thirty candidates reported to Captain Harrison's call for football practice. Without a coach and with only a few regulars, the outlook was not very bright. A field too caused no little worry and Downey Park was used for the first few weeks. To take the place of a coach, Hugh Harrison and Don Russell, two former football stars, from U. High and Bloomington, were chosen to take charge of the squad until a permanent coach could be obtained. To these two men we owe much credit in getting the squad in condition for the opening game.

A week before the opening game Coach Richards, the basketball and track coach, took charge of the squad and rapidly put the finishing touches for the first game with Normal.

NORMAL vs. CLINTON

The opening game of the season was played at Normal and ended 7 to 0 in their favor. The Clinton team played very well, considering that it was the first game of the season and that there were a number of new men in the lineup. Harrison and Kent played best for Clinton.

FARMER CITY vs. CLINTON

The opening game at home was played on our new field at the Fair Grounds and was won, 43 to 0. This game helped greatly in getting the team in shape for the Peoria game which followed.

PEORIA CENTRAL vs. CLINTON

This was the biggest out of town game this season. Here the team played one of its best games of the entire season. Playing against a team much heavier and on a foreign field, and holding them to a 13 to 0 score is a feat to be proud of. The whole Clinton team played excellent football with no one man starring.

DECATUR vs. CLINTON

The climax of the season and the ambition of the team were attained when we defeated the big Decatur team by the score of 19 to 6. It might be stated here that this is the first time since 1904 that we have beaten this school in football. It was by far the best game of the season and furnished the spectators with thrills enough to keep them away from picture shows, etc., for that night. Harrison and Brown played exceedingly well.

GIBSON CITY vs. CLINTON

This game shows clearly what over-confidence does for a team. Clinton had the same team with one exception that she had in the Decatur game, but she put up the worst game of the season. Consequently she lost, 20 to 7.



FOOT BALL



Paul Harrison—Captain, playing half-back.

Captain Harrison deserves great credit for keeping the team together during the time when they had no coach. He is a great lover of football and his playing was of the highest order both from the standpoint of ability and sportsmanship. A clean gentlemanly player and yet one greatly feared by his opponents. His injury in mid-season came as a great blow to the team. We can't speak too highly of Paul both as an athlete and as a gentleman.



Gideon Smallwood—Captain-elect and tackle.

A regular demon in a football game. His ripping, slashing and tearing style is well known and respected especially by his opponents. Gideon is a likable fellow off the gridiron as well as on it and we predict great things in football next year as a result of his leadership.

UNIVERSITY HIGH vs. CLINTON

U. High was considered one of the strongest teams in the state, yet we held them 0-0 for the first half, only to lose in the last, 33-6. We were without the services of Capt. Harrison and "Pedo" Kent, two of the best men on the squad, for this game, and for the remainder of the season. Harrison broke some small bones in his foot and Kent sprained an ankle. Lowe was unanimously chosen to lead the team in the absence of Harrison. Injuries to Smallwood and Draper also weakened the team. Lowe played the best for Clinton, while the whole Clinton team showed the same fight that they did against Decatur and Peoria.

NORMAL vs. CLINTON

The Clinton team was changed considerably since the first time that we played Normal, but nevertheless we won by the score of 13 to 7.

LINCOLN vs. CLINTON

For the first time in several years we met the Lincoln team in football, and we celebrated by defeating them 12 to 6 in a hard-fought game. Clinton did not play up to her standard in either of the last two games, but won by relying upon spread formations and forward passes.

VILLA GROVE vs. CLINTON

The final game of the season was on Turkey Day with Villa Grove. We lost by the score of 52 to 10 because of the great offensive strength of the home team. Clinton gained most of her ground on forward passes and kept the game far more interesting than the score shows.

The third annual football banquet was held November 28, at which time "Gridiron" Smallwood, the hard-working, consistent tackle, was chosen to lead the team next season. Among those who will be missing from next year's lineup are Lowe, Griffin, Sharkey, Pennington, Draper and Lane. But Captain Smallwood has a strong bunch of regulars around which a championship team can be built.

In glancing over this season. We think that you will agree with us that it has been a success. We, the class of '18, sin-

cerely hope that the next football season will be a bigger and better one than the past.

Of those who are graduating and have played their last high school football I wish to mention the following:

HOWARD LANE, quarter back and utility man. Place-kicker, drop-kicker, punter, open field runner, forward passer and withal a heady pilot. When misfortune came upon the team in the latter days it was upon him we depended most to take over the duties of the men lost. At the last he was doing the piloting, forward passing, punting, place and drop kicking, kicking off and running with the ball, and doing all these things exceedingly well.

WILLIAM SHARKEY, guard and tackle. A good man on both offense and defense. A hard, willing worker and a man I could depend upon at all times.

WILLIAM DRAPER, hard-hitting full and half back. Probably the most feared man on our team because of his hard tackling and open field running. He was always willing to play wherever he was most needed, but probably was at his best at half back.

CARL LOWE, whirlwind tackle and substitute captain. He might be called "old reliable," as he never failed to be on deck when he was needed. He was without doubt the best tackle in this district. The U. High coach said he was the best they had met this year. The esteem in which he was held by his team mates was shown by their electing him to lead the team when Captain Harrison was injured.

DALE GRIFFIN. Played guard all season and played it well. Was always anxious to improve his work and never loafed on the job. On offense he could be depended on to puncture the opposing line and still have time left to get the secondary defense. On defense many opposition plays never got well started because "Sears" tore through and grabbed the man before the interference could form.

HAROLD PENNINGTON played end and was very dependable both in breaking up opposition plays and receiving forward passes in offense. A hard worker and likable fellow for his quiet, gentlemanly manner.

BASKETBALL



First Row—Harrison (Capt. Elect), Tuggle, Richards (Coach), Lane, R. Brown
Second Row—W. Brown, Ford, Wilson (Capt.), Gatchell.

Feb. 8—C. H. S. vs Bement	68-2
Feb. 22—C. H. S. vs Normal	34-24

District Tournament.

Mar. 1—C. H. S. vs Decatur	13-11
Mar. 1—C. H. S. vs Lincoln	18-10
Mar. 2—C. H. S. vs Atwood	18-14
Mar. 2—C. H. S. vs Springfield	20-16

State Tournament.

Mar. 14—C. H. S. vs Lawrenceville	18-23
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And now in closing, we, the class of '18, after having captured the first trench, our hopes and best wishes go with the coach and the future basketball fives of old C. H. S. in their efforts to take the second trench, the State Basketball Championship of Illinois.

To Our Coach.

We owe more than we can express to our patient and faithful coach, Carl Richards, for whatever successes we may have attained in the past year. We know that as long as this coach is here, that "clean play" will always be the motto of the athletic teams of old C. H. S. So let's unite in our efforts to keep him with us as long as possible.

BASKET BALL OF THOSE WE LOSE—

Harry Ford who played forward and center thruout the season—one of the best floormen we have had in many a

year. Self-sacrificing, hard working play characterized his whole season's play.

Wilfred Brown, forward—a good player and one whom we shall miss. His ability to hit baskets was at times remarkable. He played his best game against Belleflower, there making most of the points.

At last Clinton has accomplished that for which she has been striving for the last six years. She won a district championship and the right to represent the Decatur district in the State Tournament.

About twenty candidates reported for practise from whom Coach Richards was to pick the championship team. Among these were Captain Wilson, who had played center last year; Harrison, who had played a steady game at floor guard; Ford, formally of C. H. S. and star Springfield forward, was back to play his last year with his old school mates and W. Brown, who had played forward last season. Several other candidates had played on the second team. Most of the other candidates lacked experience, but had shown promise of keeping C. H. S. upon the basketball map.

After a week's practice, the season opened with a victory over Belleflower. The next week we were defeated by the score of 16 to 12 at Decatur because of the rough tactics used by the heavier home team.

In this way the season progressed. The big home games



Harold Wilson Capt. and Center

Harold certainly lived up to all the fond hopes and expectations of his many friends. His is a most worthy distinction indeed—that of leading a Clinton H. S. team to a district championship. His playing at center was excellent all season and brilliant at times especially — the tournament play, a good basket shooter and an excellent floor man. He will be with us the first half of next year.

Paul Harrison, Capt. elect and Guard.

Paul's wonderful guarding all season and his sterling qualities generally certainly entitle him to the position of next year's captain. His most notable features holding the mighty Poscover to one basket in the championship game with Springfield. His many friends are predicting great things for him next year.



were with Springfield and Decatur. We won the former, 26-12, but lost the latter after a heart breaking finish, 26-22. The season's record before the tournament was nothing unusual. It showed however, that Clinton had a good defensive team, but was a little weak on basket shooting.

The tournament opened with Springfield and Decatur picked as winners with Clinton having a third choice. The first evening of play was up to form with Springfield, Heyworth, and Atlanta showing fast teams.

The next afternoon furnished the first upset likewise the first real basketball game of the tournament. Clinton defeated the fast D. H. S. squad, 13-11 in a thriller, Clinton's whole team playing excellent ball with "Buster Brown" playing the stellar role. With the score tied at "nine all" and five minutes more to play, Brown was sent in. He immediately made two beauties from near the center of the floor, thereby winning the game and gaining for himself a place on the second all-star selection.

The next two games with Lincoln and Atwood were comparatively easy, of which fact the coach took advantage, by using his subs.

On Saturday night in the championship game was one of tying the score and changing defeat into victory, again by the most thrilling exhibitions of the great indoor sport. Clinton defeated Springfield in an overtime battle, 20-16. Clinton got an early lead and kept it until the last five minutes, when Springfield forged ahead by one point. With one minute left to play Springfield fouled and Wilson tossed the free throw tying the score and changing defeat into victory, again by making two field baskets on the overtime period. Harrison, C. H. S. floor-guard held the mighty Poscover to a lone field basket which was obtained in the overtime period thus ac-

complishing a feat that no other guard has this year. Harrison was picked as an all-star guard and Wilson was the all-star selection for center. R. Brown was picked on the second all-star team as forward.

Clinton and Rockford, who were picked by many as possible champs, each met defeat in the first game. Clinton at the hands of Lawrenceville in a scrappy game, by the score of 23-18. The main reason was the inability of the Clinton team to hit the basket. A difficulty which they had nearly all season.

Ford, W. Brown, Tuggle, Draper and Lane will be missing from next year's squad, but another strong team is expected, as Harrison, R. Brown and Gatchell return. Lonergan, H. Brown, Lane, M. McClelland, H. McClelland, Skinner and Armstrong, all of whom have had second team experience probably will break into the game.

Letters were presented to Captain Wilson, Gatchell, Ford, Lane, Harrison, R. Brown, W. Brown and Tuggle at which time Harrison was chosen to lead next year's team. The handsome shield which was given by the State Athletic Association to the winners of the district tournament was presented to the school. This closed the most successful basketball season ever experienced by C. H. S.

BASKET BALL 1917-1918.

Dec. 7—C. H. S. vs Belleflower	26-21
Dec. 14 C. H. S. vs Decatur	12-16
Dec. 22—C. H. S. vs Springfield	26-12
Jan. 11—C. H. S. vs Belleflower	28-20
Jan. 18—C. H. S. vs Springfield	15-21
Jan. 25—C. H. S. vs Decatur	22-26
Feb. 1—C. H. S. vs Millikin Seconds	16-17

BASEBALL '18.

As was suggested by the State A. A. spring athletics between schools was abandoned this year in order that nothing would hinder the boys from working on the farms. So an inter-class league was organized to take the place of the baseball schedule. An inter-class track meet was also proposed.

The baseball league was all that could be wished for. At the close of the schedule the Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores were tied for first place. In the play off the Juniors came out victors, Sophomores second and Seniors third.

Many new players were found who show promise of making winning teams in the future. A few of these are DeLong, Brown, K. Wilson, Lonergan, McKinney, Lighthall, Armstrong, M. McClelland, Lynch, Greene, Barrett, Skinner, Thompson, Lane and Gash. With these men back next year the outlook is exceedingly bright for a champion baseball team for Old C. H. S.

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WEINER ROAST.

The first class event in the Senior year was a weiner roast, held Friday evening, September 21. Immediately after school was dismissed the Seniors went to Weldon Springs in automobiles. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Walters, Misses Renich, Hardy, Gibson, and Rosenstein, as chaperones. Account was lost of the dozens of weiners consumed, but was merely estimated. The party returned to town after having thoroughly quenched their thirst with the delicious spring water.

SENIOR PARTY.

After being postponed several times, the Seniors' party was held in the gymnasium of the Washington school, December 8. By eight o'clock a large number of the class had arrived, and fun was started.

One corner of the room was furnished as a reception room, while the rest was devoted to the game. The class was divided into two groups each of which presented a certain program. Mr. Walters represented perfectly the old song, "Everybody Works but Father." Mrs. Walters, and the faculty were the guests of the class.

After delicious refreshments had been enjoyed, and all of the dishes washed, all departed, having spent a very enjoyable evening.

SENIOR PLAY.

On Thursday evening, May 9, at the "K" theater, the annual Senior Play was presented. The play selected was "Fanchion, the Cricket," and altho we had everything from a fire, to Harold Pennington's mustache falling off, to contend with, the play, as a whole, was a "complete success." After two selections by the High School orchestra, the curtain rose.

From that time, the interest of the large audience was broken only by a series of mishaps, the first to occur being the lights going out. The most serious one, however, was the burning of a large clock, when the people became panic stricken. Even Charles Zanies lost his head completely, and incidentally, his hat and girl, too.

The school orchestra played between acts, and Ruth Phares sang three selections to an appreciative audience.

The leading roles were taken by Ruth and Dale Griffin. Carl Lowe took the part of the twin brother, and made a hit with the audience from his first appearance. Maude Jeffrey displayed exceptional ability to adapt herself to her part. Even the chicken knew its part perfectly.

Miss Hardy deserves much credit for her part in training the characters. The whole presentation of the play showed much hard work and drilling on the part of everyone concerned. A large sum was realized from the sale of the tickets, which will be used for the class memorial.

FRESHMAN AND SOPHOMORE WEINER ROAST

A weiner roast! A freshman and sophomore weiner roast next Friday was the announcement made one day last October. The weather man must have taken the hint for the weather was fine with the exception of it being a little cool.

About four-thirty a large crowd chaperoned by Misses Renich, Weilupp and Hardy set out for Cackley's pasture where the roast was to be held.

After the arrival a fire was built on the hill, then they gathered around it and roasted marshmallows and weiners. Miss Hardy gave some readings also, which were greatly enjoyed. Games were then played, and they got their voices in good

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practice for yelling at the foot-ball game the next Saturday.

There were plenty of "cats" for every one, in fact some had so much they were obliged to return home in a "Ford."

They returned to town about 8:00 o'clock, having as additional chaperones, some Senior boys.

HAROLD LANE, Freshman.

MARIE DAVID, Sophomore.

JUNIOR WEINER ROAST.

No matter how numerous weiner roasts may be, they always hold the same fascination as have previous ones.

Weldon Springs was chosen by the Juniors this year for the weiner roast and so on a rather damp evening of October, Rosenstein, Ross, Renich, Gibson, and Dorris, journeyed there.

Boat riding seemed to be the special pastime for the evening and it was here the man, strong of arm, was decidedly in demand.

The fire was started late in the evening and then the feast began. It may be thought there were some delicate appetites present but it would take more than a second Portia to prove it, for not even an onion skin was left for memory's sake.

A band of wonderful musicians, the only one of its kind, under the direction of Bardmaster Kent gave such heavenly and awe-inspiring music that even Hermon's hair stood on end.

After the grand finale, which incidently was very soothing, we started back for civilization once more.

THE JUNIOR PARTY.

The Junior party held at the home of Harriet Berkson on November 18th, was without a doubt one of the most enjoyable events of the school year.

The time set for the party was about 8 o'clock sharp, however, some young gentleman, apparently having a decided fondness for chocolates, paid a very early and formal (?) call.

A color scheme in Maroon and Gold was carried out in the evening's entertainment.

It seems that wherever we have gone we have never succeeded in evading the homely things of life, but lo! when they flashed our youthful physiognomies on the screen we felt that the worst had surely come.

Our comps to the Animal Show caused our pride to suffer again, for when we insisted on seeing the long-eared braying animal, we found ourselves gazing serenely at our own likeness.

But the general mix-up in names caused the worst distraction and Chapin went home still wondering if his name wasn't hocnip after all.

It was no geometry puzzle that the lovely refreshments were the biggest attraction of the evening, however, we discovered that time had still been going on and so after duly scribbling remarkable tid-bits in the memory-book of our hostess we departed at anything but an early hour.

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High School Calander

Sept. 3.—First day of school. Large enrollment. Such a bunch of Freshmen. New faces all around.
 Sept. 4.—Fall in line and get your seat. Notice that little Freshman in the Senior president's seat?
 Sept. 5.—Various announcements made for the benefit of the Freshmen.
 Sept. 6.—First call for Football recruits. No coach.
 Sept. 7.—School dismissed for the fair.
 Sept. 10.—Election of officers of Athletic association. Harry Ford is president and "Bill" Sharkey vice-president.
 Sept. 11.—Athletic Association dues are collected. Paper is conserved and no tags are given out.
 Sept. 12.—First meeting of Senior class. The old officers are re-elected.
 Sept. 13.—Football practice regular. Hugh Harrison acts as coach. Thirty-two candidates out.
 Sept. 14.—Music seats assigned. Miss Kelly appears.
 Sept. 17.—Jr. Class holds meetings. Warren Kirby elected president.
 Sept. 18.—Theron Trummel elected yell leader.
 Sept. 19.—Freshmen, you must get permission to leave the assembly room.
 Sept. 20.—First day of music. Everything is going smoothly by this time.
 Sept. 21.—Senior weiner roast at Weldon Springs. As usual a good time was had. Mrs. Walters is a guest.
 Sept. 24.—Found—a coach. Mr. Richards is finally persuaded to coach the Football team.
 Sept. 25.—More music. Glee clubs organized.
 Sept. 26.—Big "pep" meeting. Preparing for first game.
 Sept. 27.—Last football practice before game. Ideas are expressed regarding the team.
 Sept. 28.—Clinton defeated. Normal, 7; Clinton, 0.
 Oct. 1.—School is dismissed for Teachers' Institute. Very few tears shed. Team keeps in training, however.
 Oct. 6.—Second game. Better luck and a better team. C. H. S., 43; Farmer City, 0.
 Oct. 8.—Pep meeting. Who wound Blokie up?
 Oct. 9.—Football practice is more strenuous. Fewer candidates out. Another call is issued. Those freshies certainly are bashful.

Oct. 10.—Blokie still raves. He will be a stump speaker yet
 Oct. 11.—Chapin hurt in football. "I'll be all right when the stars pass over."
 Oct. 12.—Much pep shown for tomorrow's game. An exciting time is assured.
 Oct. 13.—Clinton vs Peoria Central. Well, both teams can't be winners.
 Oct. 15.—The "big" game is well talked of. Capt. Harrison makes a few fitting remarks.
 Oct. 16.—New high school song. Tickets sold for Saturday's game.
 Oct. 17.—Yell practice. Those Freshies seem to be timid about using their voices.
 Oct. 18.—Rain again.
 Oct. 19.—Chapin is advised not to eat much and save his energy for the game tomorrow.
 Oct. 20.—Decatur, 13; Clinton, 20.
 It's too bad we can't do a little celebrating, without the police interfering. We weren't hurting the goat much, anyway.
 Oct. 22.—Blokie appears again. I wonder why he got so angry when we laughed?
 Oct. 23.—We sing from the new community sing books and enjoy themself.
 Oct. 24.—Short talk by Mr. Edmunds.
 Oct. 25.—Which girl is it to be this time, Georgie?
 Oct. 26.—Tubby shows a decided interest in dancing.
 Oct. 29.—Mr. Walters makes a brilliant recitation in Commercial Law, according to Bert.
 Oct. 30.—Nothing doing.
 Oct. 31.—Mr. Walters makes a few important announcements regarding deportment. Everyone looks innocent.
 Nov. 1.—Paul Chapin earnestly discusses Thanksgiving dinner and a heated argument is held between Paul and Ikey as to which is better, turkey or bologna.
 Nov. 2.—First Victrola music. Miss Hardy sings for the students.
 Nov. 3.—Gibson City 20, Clinton, 7. Paul, you must not pester Miss Kelley so during the music hour!
 Nov. 5.—Everybody is registering. Senior meeting. Clintonia editor elected. Junior ring committee meets.
 Nov. 6.—Orchestra plays for the regular music for the first time. Some treat.
 Nov. 7.—Report cards given out. An interesting, convincing

talk given by Mr. Walters on "The Value of a Deportment Grade above 80."

Nov. 8.—An interesting list of prominent H. S. pupils is posted on the door of room 8. Louise Perryman visits the H. S.

Nov. 9.—Many engagements are made with the teachers for the 3:30 class period. A more complete list is posted on room 8 door. We have a new H. S. song.

Nov. 10.—Clinton, 8; U. High, 33. Wake up Clinton!

Nov. 12.—Miss Hardy expresses a distaste for teeth pulling in English Classes. Mr. Walters is absent. Mr. Edmunds has 75 calls to make.

Nov. 13.—New records are donated for the Victrola. We thank you.

Nov. 14.—EXTRA! The president of the Athletic Association is assassinated. Pep meeting. There really is some life in the school after all. Tickets for Normal game put on sale.

Nov. 15.—Bill Draper is sent home for his report card, and decides to come back because his mother is washing. The school sends a Christmas box to John Griffin. Everyone is relieved of his surplus cash.

Nov. 16.—Miss Hardy is afraid the Seniors will escape from English and locks the door. Accidents will happen, even in Senior English.

Nov. 17.—Clinton, 13; Normal, 7. Some game!

Nov. 19.—Meeting of board of control. Date set for football banquet.

Nov. 20.—Committees start to work in real earnest. Big times are planned.

Nov. 21.—Recruits wanted for the Lincoln game. Blokie does not want Mr. Richards to talk so long. News of the banquet is disclosed.

Nov. 22.—At about 4:— o'clock Louren Tuggles moves that the pupils be dismissed. Kent seconds the motion.

Nov. 23.—No school. We are so sorry.

Nov. 26.—Warning is given to get your tickets for the banquet early. It is planned to send jokes and short stories to the soldiers.

Nov. 27.—'Gotta date for the banquet?"

Nov. 28.—Football banquet. Big Eats. Great talks. Smallwood elected captain for coming year. Chapin has a hard time to get enough to eat. Message from Mr. Spruitt appreciated by all.

Nov. 29.—Turkey day. No school. Everybody is fasting. Game with Villa Grove.

Nov. 30.—No school again. Nobody seems to care to eat.

Dec. 3.—Senior meeting Party planned for following Saturday. Basketball is now the favorite game. A winning team is expected. Captain Wilson appears as a stump speaker.

Dec. 4.—Financial report of Athletic association is given. \$63 made on Villa Grove game. Report of banquet given.

Dec. 5.—Report cards given out. Uneasy glances are cast around the room.

Dec. 6.—Game with Weldon. Results are vague. Notice given that Prof. Halton is to read "Macbeth" here.

Dec. 7.—Dismissed at 3:00. Clinton, 26; Belleflower, 21. Senior meeting.

Dec. 8.—Senior party. Such fun!

Dec. 10.—Fred Ball gave a very interesting and instructive talk on "Trenches." Monthly casualty list read.

Dec. 11.—Prof. Halton reads Enoch Arden and Macbeth. His interpretation of the two classics was as good as could be desired.

Dec. 12.—One session. Life may be worth living after all!

Dec. 14.—Clinton at Decatur. Clinton, 12; Decatur, 16. We're for you, boys. Better luck next time!

Dec. 17.—Not much is said about the Decatur game. Ford has

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a bad eye.

Dec. 18.—Blokje makes his debut, and promises to be popular.

Dec. 19.—Ford again decides to be an orator. Basketball is still the main attraction and subject for discussion.

Dec. 20.—Leon Myers tells us some of our duties to our country at this critical time.

Dec. 21.—Xmas vacation. Red Cross benefit game. Alumni beat H. S. team.

Jan. 2.—School takes up again. How strange it seems to have to get up in time to come to school!

Jan. 3.—Bob sled parties planned in the History classes. Miss Renick certainly makes things go.

Jan. 4.—Bill Draper declares that he can see sauerkraut sticking out on Buster Brown's chin when he grins, but we know it is not so, because Buster is a patriotic American.

Jan. 7.—Belleflower comes to Clinton the following Friday. according to Ford. The Ancient History class goes bob sled riding.

Jan. 8.—The cars run so late that some pupils don't get to school till noon. Boo! it's cold.

Jan. 9.—We are urged to buy Thrift stamps. A great many of the pupils already own quite a few.

Jan. 10.—Skating is poor, but coasting is fine! It is fun, isn't it?

Jan. 11.—Prof. Blake talks to the school. Clinton, 27; Belleflower, 20. That's business.

Jan. 12.—Wapella refugees walk home thru the snow.

Jan. 14.—Belleflower team finally gets away. Some young man saves Mr. Edmunds the trouble of deciding that there would be no school. First call for debaters.

Jan. 15.—Another new H. S. song tried. We are getting quite musical.

Jan. 16.—Caesar class organizes a Latin club. The first year classes have already organized. The next time you take a girl to the movies, J. P., don't stay out so late and you won't need to run all the way home.

Jan. 17.—Charles Zanies can't be caught. Miss Renick tears the dummy down in the boys cloak room. All of that work wasted.

Jan. 18.—Mr. Walters gives final orders as to behavior in the cloak rooms. Springfield, 21; Clinton, 15.

Jan. 21.—Big game Friday. Blokje doesn't have much to say.

Jan. 22.—Tickets put on sale for Decatur game.

Jan. 23.—Sr. English classes present several scenes from "Hamlet" before the school.

Jan. 24.—Miss Kelley is unable to be at school. A Victrola concert is enjoyed.

Jan. 25.—Decatur game at last. The suspense is ended. Decatur, 22; Clinton, 20. Exam schedule posted. Everybody studies.

Jan. 28.—Exemption lists posted. Someone crossed several of the names out with a blue pencil. I wonder why?

Jan. 29.—Exams.

Jan. 30.—Exams continued.

Feb. 4.—Several "fresh" faces appear. Miss Kelley is missing. We miss her.

Feb. 5.—Senior Girls become childish. Miss Golze makes her first appearance. Report cards distributed.

Feb. 6.—Senior meeting. Clintonian editors elected. Room 8 closed until further notice.

Feb. 7.—Songs are sung to be used Feb. 12. Harold Pennington is generous with Ivan Millers cough drops.

Feb. 8.—Those freshmen find it impossible to go up and down the stairs on the right side. Clinton, 66; Bement, 2. How about that?

Feb. 11.—Bill Draper proudly states that he recited in English. How on earth did it happen?

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Feb. 12.—Program is given celebrating Lincoln's birthday. L. O. Williams and Hon. Vespasian Warner give talks about Lincoln.

Feb. 13.—Freshmen present scenes from "Merchant of Venice" before the assembly. An enjoyable half hour was spent. Debate try-outs held.

Feb. 14.—Boys in costumes wish to entertain the school but Mr. Edmunds objects for some reason or other.

Feb. 22.—Senior English classes given chance to write an article for Springfield paper. Several attempt it. Clinton, 34; Normal, 24. The Sophomores send stories to Springfield.

Feb. 25.—Enough people decide to go to Decatur to make it worth while to take a special car. Mr. Walters insists upon being counted twice.

Feb. 26.—Teddy needs a copy of "Damascus."

Feb. 27.—Trailer put on 12:13 for H. S. pupils. Meeting of Board of Control. Miss Gibson decides that we aren't ladies and gentlemen.

Feb. 28.—Everybody going to Decatur. Great game expected. Basketball boys go home early, for once.

Mar. 1.—Clinton beats Decatur in first game of tournament. Beats Lincoln in the second game.

Mar. 2.—Hurrah! Clinton defeats Springfield and wins tournament. Now where is Clinton?

Mar. 4.—Elodie makes a hit and also a home run, when Mr. Walters sends him home to change clothes, but he got his treats, anyway.

Mar. 6.—Senior meeting. Plan to give farewell reception for Mr. Walters, who is to leave Mar. 15. Report cards given out.

Mar. 7.—The teachers entertain the members of the basketball team at a banquet. They are glad that they aren't in training.

Mar. 8.—Hi-Y has a banquet honoring Mr. Richards and Mr. Walters.

Mar. 11.—Juniors and Seniors hold reception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Walters, who are to leave soon. "She Sleeps."

Mar. 12.—Several pupils develop symptoms of "hookey" fever. Several seats are empty in the early part of the afternoon, owing to a list of names read. "She still sleeps."

Mar. 13.—Seniors find it necessary to elect an English teacher. Teachers give farewell banquet to Mr. and Mrs. Walters. Mysterious atmosphere 1:30-2:00. Financial report of Athletic association.

Mar. 14.—State tournament starts. Clinton boys leave to play. Defeated by Lawrenceville, 23-18.

Mar. 15.—Mr. Walters leaves. A short farewell program is given. All regret his leaving. A new teacher is secured. Miss Cline and Mr. Richards are to act as the Deans.

Mar. 18.—Miss Ashdown takes up her new duties. Things seem strange without Mr. Walters. Better English week is started. Mr. Edmunds urges us to buy Thrift stamps and tells us of our duty to our country.

Mar. 19.—Senior meeting. It is planned to put out a better year book this year.

Mar. 20.—Conditions named for letting pupils out early for farm work. Several intend to leave a month early.

Mar. 21.—Ivan Miller missing. Who said Tubby couldn't dance?

Mar. 22.—Juniors lead in Thrift stamp campaign, being 90 per cent. perfect.

Mar. 25.—Mr. Edmunds plans to make the H. S. 100 per cent. Thrift stamp buyers. Who lets all of those dogs in the building?

Mar. 26.—Ruth Phares sings "Pippa's Song" for the school, preceded by a short explanation of the song by Miss Hardy. We wish such treats came oftener. Classes send

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Mar. 27.—All classes but the Sophomore report as 100 per cent. Thrift stamp buyers. The school expects to be perfect in this respect by the end of the week.

Mar. 28.—The H. S. sings the "Marsailles" for the first time. Base ball practice. Will those Freshies never learn to pick up the paper from the floor?

Mar. 29.—Howard Lane shows himself to be quite fond of the Coon record. Warning is given that the clocks will be turned up. Mr. Richards among those missing.

April 1.—Mr. Richards still unable to teach his classes. Most of the pupils remember the date and make use of it.

April 2.—Senior play practice started. The play promises to be a good one.

April 3.—Grover Hoff urges the H. S. to organize the "Jr. Four-Minute Men."

April 4.—Meeting of Sophomore baseball candidates. Schedule for baseball tournament posted.

April 5.—No music. School out at 3:00. How pathetic. Seniors exchange pictures.

April 8.—One of the most interesting talks of the year given by Cornelius Hosmer, an instructor in the University of Tuskegee. Freshies are defeated by Seniors in the baseball tournament.

April 9.—Miss Hardy is evidently used to an alarm clock, at any rate she knows how they work. Jr. Four Minute Men organize. Senior play practice is regular.

April 10.—Mr. Edmunds talks about the war gardens

April 11.—Agriculture class plant potatoes. Two of the girls return nearly famished and pray for lots of sour pickles.

April 12.—Miss Cline has heard of people talking to themselves but never of whistling to call themselves.

April 15.—Opal Arnold gives a Jr. Four Minute speech. Cecil Viles reads for us. Both were enjoyed Senior meeting. Clintonia discussed.

April 16.—Dates set for commencement week programs. Country boys leave for farm work.

April 17.—Dr. Williams explained the organization of our army. New facts are learned.

April 18.—Seniors defeat Sophomores in baseball. So far the Seniors have been invincible. Applauding is a sign of merit. Seniors, be quiet when the Juniors have the floor. ...

April 19.—We wish it would clear off and get warm. Everybody works, even Harry Ford.

April 22.—Warren Kirby again shows his face around in the halls. A large number of subscriptions to the Clintonia are secured. It seems to be "Sharkey" day at the H. S.

April 23.—Junior meeting. That's right. The reception isn't far off!

April 24.—Sophomores present scenes from "As you like it." Charles is a perfect Orlando. Caryl Catlin delivers a forceful Jr. Four Minute speech.

April 25.—One session. Harrold Pennington declares that the weather man is sick and the kid is on the job. Baseball postponed.

April 26.—Miss Renick chaperones a group to Champaign to visit the University. Lieut. Giberson appears and is well received. A front seat for you, Kern.

April 27.—Seniors meet their Waterloo. Defeated by the Juniors.

April 28.—You must not fight, Sears and Blokie.

April 29.—Miss Spaethe talks on the danger of tuberculosis. The talk is received with much enthusiasm and all derive some benefit from it.

April 30.—School board decides to allow the Seniors to present the class play at the "K" theatre. The first rehearsal is held there.

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May 1.—Every Senior splashing paint and flourishing a brush.
The posters will soon be finished.

May 2.—Ruth Griffin is valedictorian. Mareece Miller salutatorian.

May 3.—Clintonia goes to press in pieces.

May 6.—Senior pictures collected for the Decatur Review. Bill Draper sings. Gladys Murray reads and a speech by Mae Downey Oakman. A four-minute speech by Ruth Duncan.

May 7.—Miss Hardy asks for some one to donate an old well. Can anybody bring one?

May 8.—Class inviatations selected.

May 9.—Senior Play. Charlie forgets to take his girl and hat with him, when the fire broke out

May 10.—Sears' mustache won't come off even at Mr. Dorris' request.

May 13.—Physics class excused.

May 26.—Baccalaureate sermon.

May 28.—Junior-Senior reception.

May 30.—Decoration Day. Graduation Program 8th Grade Cantata.

May 31.—Class of 1918 graduated. T. J. McCormick, La Salle Speaker's subject: "The Working of the Prussian Mind."

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JOKES



Paul—Bill you look like you had been riding a barrel.
Bill—That's nothing. You look like you had swallowed one.

Blokie—Hello Tuesday!
—My name is not Tuesday.
Blokie—Well you are meatless.

Bernard—Do you like indoor sports?
Harriet—Yet if they have enuf sense to go home at ten.

Aldora—Helen what is the matter with your nose?
Helen—(Somewhat peevishly)—I bit it.

George—We have a squirrel that runs to me every time he sees me.
Carry—That proves you are a nut sure enuf.

Miss Renick—What is Bologna noted for?
Marion—Sausages.

Mr. Dorris—I know a business man who told his stenographer she was a jewel.
Ruth—That's nothing. Lyman tells me that every nite.

Miss Renick, at a bob-sled party—"Have any of you girls taken my rubbers by mistake?"

Miss Sheldon—Give three articles containing starch.
Clifton—Two cuffs and a collar.

Paul Chapin—I want a train to Chicago.
Agent—All right a train goes to Chicago in ten minutes.
Paul—That is going some.

FAVORITE SONG OF
"When Irish Eyes are Smiling" Sara Willmore
"After the Ball Was Over" Carl Lowe
"Somewhere in France" Louise Davis
"Evelyn" Warren Kirby

Miss Hardy—Now tell me what part of speech woman is.
(After diagramming a sentence.)
Donald—All of it I guess.

Miss Rosenstein had been standing and reading to her English class, she decided to sit down whereupon she said: "If you can't hear me when I sit down, tell me."
Harold—I didn't hear you sit down.

Harriet—Oh, Lorrain, you make me tired. I like some one with not so many words and more actions.
Lorrain—What you want is somebody with St. Vitus dance.

Light Occupations in the Lab.
Mabel Brown looking for the man in mangamese.
Harold Lane talking to Mole Cule.
Glen looking for Artie in an Artisan well.

Fake book agent—I'll guarantee this book to do one quarter of your lesson.
Harold Pennington—Four, please.

Miss Golze—(Angrily)—Now, what knid of a chorus would we have if some of you sing that a half note and the rest a quater?
Doyle—A mixed chorus.

Mother—How absolutely useless girls are. I actually believe you don't know what needles are for.
Marguerite—How absurd, they are to make the Victrola play, of course.

Miss Renick—Give for any year, the number of bales of cotton exported from U. S.
Myra—1492, none.

Paul Chapin—The man who put the "ton" in Clinton.

Sara—Kirby, I didn't know that you were rough enuf to ride a freight train.
Hully—You don't have to be rough to ride a freight. You have to be broke.

Mr. Edmunds—How was iron found?
Bill—I heard father say they smelt it.

Dale—I had a regular battle in a Decatur restaurant.
"What was the matter?"
Dale—O, the porter came in and licked a postage stamp, I ordered fried potatoes and got mashed and the cat licked his paw.

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Paul Chapin—I guess there is not much danger of the Germans taking Lodz.
Tot—I'll bite—loads of what?

Miss Renick—I love good books. I got my hands on the "Tail of Two Cities" once and couldn't hardly let it go.
Student—Did it yell?

Among the Miz'n
George held her hand and she held his'n

And then they hugged and went to kiss'n
 They did not know her paw had riz'n
 Madder'n hops and simply siz'n
 And really tiz'n right to liz'n
 But George got hiz'n and went out whiz'n.

Miss Rosenstein—Who would take Woodrow Wilson's place as President if he should die?

Ed.—I don't know.

Miss Rosenstein—Well, could you?

Ed.—I am afraid not. I promised Sarah, I'd be out next week.

Reba—Do you think the automobile will replace the horse?

Carl—Yea, Buck, if it hits him hard enuf.

Harriett, seeing a rabbit foot—O, take it away. Is it alive?

Marie—O! My goodness! I dropped a stitch.

Howard—Did you. I didn't hear it.

Gail—Clyde, why aren't you working anymore?

Boots—Well, because, and I am not going to either, till my employer takes back what he said.

Gail—What did he say?

....Boots—That he didn't need me any more.

Conductor—Say if you don't keep your head inside that window, you will get it knocked off.

Warren—Well, I suppose you think you are big enuf to do it, do you?

Miss Sheldon—Paul, will you tell the class how to protect the April crops from the early frosts?

Paul—Yes. Plant 'em in May.

Miss Hardy—What was Washington's "Farewell Address"?

Arthur—Heaven, mam.

Miss Weillup—Where is the Swanee River?

Henry Lynch—Far, far away.

Miss Ross—What made the tower of Pisa lean?

Paul—If I knew I'd try it.

Miss Sheldon—On which side do you milk the cow?

Warren—The outside.

Bill—When I die I'm going to have this for my epitaph. "There is peace and quiet in Heaven."

Oma—I think you'd better have: "There was peace and quiet in Heaven."

Mrs. Cline—Gracious, Helen, how do you manage to make so much noise out there in the kitchen?

Helen—Well, you try breaking four plates without any noise.

Mabel—What kind of soap is that?

Marie—Grandpa's Wonder

Mabel—You cheap thing, why don't you use your own?

Miss Renick—What is a dauphin?

Claus—Some kind of er fish aind't it?

Louise—Aldora, where is our German?

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Aldora—I don't know, don't bother me.
Louise—Aldora, you are a cold Stone this A. M.

Miss Sheldon—Can you get the cork out of this bottle?
Ed, the Irishman—Sure and I'll get it out if I have to push it in.

In a Restaurant.

Paul—Nell, will you have a little lobster?
Nell—O, Paul, this is so sudden.

The janitor of the church seeing Ed looking around the church, said: "Are you looking for salvation?"
Ed, who is rather stupid, said: "No, I am looking for Sal Willmore."

Carl Mc.—I saw a dog eating dirt.
Alfred—Where did he bite you?

Walter—I heard that a camel could go thru the eye of a needle.

Clause—That's nothing, our 200-pound cook got into my vest pocket.

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